

FADE TO EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

Clark steps back onto the field he previously occupied. He sees a light in the distance and begins to follow it.

As Clark gets closer to the light, we see his father JOR-EL standing there in the field wearing Kryptonian robes.

CLARK KENT

Father

Jor-El turns to Clark

JOR-EL

My son

CLARK KENT

I've been calling out to you for years, why now?

JOR-EL

Because you weren't ready Kal.

CLARK KENT

I needed you

JOR-EL

I am not this world's savior, that title belongs to you

Clark's voice trembles

CLARK KENT

He's not here anymore father. I buried him

JOR-EL

Then you must dig him out. The world still needs him

CLARK KENT

There are so many of them now. What difference will he make?

JOR-EL

No matter how many beings protect this planet none will ever come close to him. The truth is my son that these same beings need a symbol of hope. They may look after the people of this world, but who is it that looks after

them?

CLARK KENT  
I'm not ready for this.

Jor-El puts his hands on his sons face and looks him in the eyes

JOR-EL  
It's time to let go of Clark. No man  
should ever have to suffer the damage  
that he has taken

Clark holds his father hands as tears flow down his face

CLARK KENT  
How will I know?

Jor-El leans in and whispers

CLARK KENT  
Look up

Clark looks up to the sky, stars spread across its vast and endless space. He feels something he hadn't felt in years. He feels hope.

Clark looks back down to see his father isn't there, but he notices that he is standing on something. He kneels down and begins to dig with his bare hands, as he claws his way through we begin to see the symbol he buried all those years ago.

Clark for the very first time in a long time, smiles.